## 10 'til 2

## **The White Buffalo**

Well I'm hopin' its true, that we will screw in the mornin' Well I'm tellin you, I think I'm in love, that's a warnin' Lay fifty down, for one more round's all I'm holdin Well its not enough, night time is up, I must be goin'

Well I'm lonely now But I know somehow I'll walk your streets again And I want you now But I know anyhow I'll lose ya to your streets again

Well its 10 'til 2, I'm searchin for you, that's the story Lurkin about, street lamps are out, makes me worry

Your a tongue tied whore With my pants on the floor She walks a heavy out Well I'm lonely now But I know anyhow Cruise your streets again

Well I'm hopin' its true, that we will screw in the mornin'